

Buller a Conundrum.

British and Boer Alike Speculate as to Where He Will Break Out.

Only Certainty That He Will Finish the Job Without Heed to Protests.

Colonial Influence Blamed for White's Fix—The Evacuation of Colenso.

By Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 5.—The London correspondent of the Tribune cabling as to the probable plan of campaign to be adopted by Gen. Buller, says:

"Gen. Buller's plan of campaign is a secret which is not known even at the war office and it certainly has not been confided to any war correspondents. He received full advice and suggestions of Lord Wolseley and Sir Evelyn Wood before leaving London, but retained absolute liberty of action as was befitting the commander of the forces in South Africa which has been the grave of so many reputations, military and civil. The military experts here can only hazard surmises respecting his probable course and the tactics in dealing with the situation now that he has mastered the details on the ground. They begin by assuming that he will take warning from what has happened in Natal and not allow the colonial authorities to influence his action.

"It is now well known that Natal officials were largely responsible not only for the separation of the field forces into two camps forty miles apart, but also for the selection of Ladysmith as a post which must be defended at all hazards and it is alleged that they made strenuous efforts to have Laing's Nek occupied. Their counsels prevailed except in the single detail of the occupation of Laing's Nek.

"The retreat from Glencoe and the defence under the worst possible conditions of Ladysmith, where the town is commanded by several concentric circles of outlying hills, are the results of provincial control over military plans. Skilled experts do not hesitate to say that Glencoe should never have been occupied and that Ladysmith should have been held temporarily and without concentration there of the supplies and military stores, the garrison retreating behind Tugela, destroying the bridges and drawing the Boers further from their base and conducting a dilatory and defensive campaign until the arrival of the army corps.

"Gen. Buller is not likely to pay heed to any suggestions or entreaties from the Natal officials. He will deal with the situation on military lines and with an inflexible purpose. He is not a diplomatist, but a self-reliant, obstinate military man of great force of character. He will make his own plans and not be dissuaded from carrying them out by talk about disaffected districts or special pleas for the defence of every menaced frontier or exposed town.

"Experts studying the military problem expect him to send at least ten thousand men to Durban as soon as the earliest battalions of the army corps arrive at the Cape. Probably Lord Methuen's division will be detached for this purpose, and possibly will not land in Capetown. In this way it is considered possible to have 10,000 fresh troops in Lower Natal by November 15, and in readiness to protect Pietermaritzburg and push on to the relief of White.

"The bulk of Buller's force, when assistance to White's operations has been provided, will probably be concentrated at De Aar Junction for operation for the relief of Kimberley and the direct movement upon Bloemfontein. This part of the plan has been clearly indicated by the accumulation of military stores at De Aar, which is a most important strategic point south of the Orange river, and has railway connections with Capetown, Port Elizabeth and East London.

"The Dutch allies are evidently anticipating both features of Gen. Buller's probable plan, for they are threatening Pietermaritzburg from the Zulu border, and have also crossed the Orange river at two points, Colesburg and Bethulie. The former movement may be an empty menace, and the Orange river raids may be designed to block any advance upon Bloemfontein, either from Port Elizabeth or East London. The raiders at Colesburg, however, are dangerously near the railway leading from De Aar Junction to Port Elizabeth, which is a nearer base of supplies than Capetown for a large army.

"Making Kimberley and Ladysmith are now cut off from Gen. Buller's headquarters and depend upon native runners for carrying messages to the outer world. The latest tidings from Mafeking and Kimberley, received before midnight, were meagre, but reassuring, and the silence from Ladysmith has been broken only with the exception of a few belated despatches sent before the wires were cut. These indicated that the garrison was not in immediate danger, and that the Boers were solely completing the investment of the town by throwing a large force between it and Colenso. The colonial office has also received information that the British forces have withdrawn from Colenso. This leaves the bridge over the Tugela at the mercy of the Boers.

"The latest press despatches before communications were broken reported a renewal of the artillery duel at Ladysmith. The best military experts agree that Gen. Buller cannot have less than 12,000 or 13,000 men available for the defence of Ladysmith."

The Test at Ladysmith.

(By Joseph S. Dunn, in San Francisco Examiner.)

Ladysmith, Oct. 30.—Looking back on this day, so full of moving incidents, one thing stands out clear and pleasing to the mental view—that is, the fortitude and endurance displayed by our men of all arms.

The Boers were hurling shell at them from the first streak of dawn till past noon. They had to execute difficult and dangerous movements, always under rifle and artillery fire, always under the fire of an enemy numerically stronger, invariably as courageous, and amazingly active and resourceful. Out of all these tests our men emerged triumphant.

The mounted men were the first under fire and were treated to the last Boer shell. They were constantly having hot brushes with the enemy, sometimes when mounted and as often when acting as infantry. The volunteer troopers, the Natal Mounted Rifles and the Border Mounted Rifles seemed to be as good as Hussars as Lancers. Both these irregular corps had several men wounded, but they had the luck not to lose a single man killed.

Equal gallantry was displayed by the Boer gunners. Through my field glasses I watched for some time a Boer battery splendidly posted on the top of a high ridge. Our men had the range to a yard and planted shell after shell right into it, mowing down the Boers who were serving it. But the enemy stuck to their guns, firing to the last, fresh men rushing out of cover and taking the places of their dead and wounded companions as fast as they fell. Half a dozen Boers stood upon the crest of the hill, calmly watching our batteries work, and there they remained, with shells flying all around them.

The weather was beautifully fine. As early as 10 o'clock in the morning it became terribly hot.

The Gloucestershires and the Irish Fusiliers were sent out the night before with an appointed task requiring patience and nerve. They were to move secretly to a point in the hills six miles northeast of Ladysmith. Then, at an appointed time, they were to take a hand in crushing the enemy.

You know how the plan, beautifully conceived as it was, failed and ended in disaster.

The battleground was a magnificent plateau, interspersed with kopjes, the chief of which were Lombard's kop and Culwana mountain, two prominent eminences east of Ladysmith, between which passes the road to Helpmakaar. In the far distance were the Basutoland hills. Altogether, it was a beautiful panorama of nature at peace, while man was at war.

War a Weapon In Politics.

Ministers Between Cross Fires of Peace Party and Critics of Military Tactics.

Tardiness in Operations Held to Court Reverse and Sacrifice of Garrisons.

By Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 5.—Cabling to the Tribune from London as to the possibility of the Liberal party returning to power as a result of the war in South Africa, Mr. Ford says:

"An old parliamenter forecasts the return of the Liberals to power as a sequel to the war. He asserts that the Unionists will be exposed to double lines of fire from the peace men who believe that war might have been averted by more tactful diplomacy and by the sincere imperialists and sympathetic friends of the soldiers, who are already secretly censuring the government for having made inadequate preparations for a sudden outbreak of hostilities.

"Political prophecy is never more unsafe than in war time, but it is certain that many stout-hearted Unionists have been shaking their heads ominously, and declaring that the government has severely tried the confidence of the country. The plea now heard on every side, is that while the ministers during the long period of negotiations made too great a display of military activity to promote the ends of peace, they neglected in a proper state of defence for war, so that the British garrisons were left on the outbreak of hostilities in possession of bad strategic lines and in the presence of an overwhelming force of the enemy.

"After three weeks of war, the British losses exceed two thousand men, and Ladysmith, Mafeking and Kimberley are closely invested. Cape Colony is invaded at two points below the Orange river, and Lower Natal threatened from Zululand. "John Bull, after his first burst of over-confidence and elation over delusive bulletins of victory has awakened to the seriousness of the situation. The truth is now known that the Boers were well prepared for war, whereas too much work was cut out for the British commanders and garrisons, and the ministers are held to full responsibility for a situation humiliating to British pride.

"While it is premature to conclude that the Liberal party, after drifting helplessly in cross-currents for four years, may now be caught by the flood tide of popular resentment against the government for exposing the army to a defensive campaign, for which it was ill-prepared and heavily over-matched, it is fairly certain that there is a steadily growing feeling of irritability and dissatisfaction in the country at the conduct of the war during the early stages of the campaign.

"Imperialists like Sir Chas. Dilke will have destructive criticism to offer on the ground that adequate preparations for war were neglected and the flower of the British army was betrayed and sacrificed; and patriotic England, with a keen sense of obligations to her brave soldiers and sailors, will turn in wrathful displeasure against the ministers if they are finally convicted of lack of judgment in under-rating the Boer resources for war and courting reverses, which increase the burdens of war, foment rebellion in Cape Colony and impair the prestige of the Empire.

BULLER GIVES CONFIDENCE.

London Satisfied That Campaign Is Safe in His Hands—Position of Cape Dutch.

London, Nov. 6.—The general belief in London is that the Boers are now waiting for more guns from Pretoria before attacking Ladysmith.

The fact that Sir Redvers Buller appears to have ordered a retirement from Stormberg and perhaps from other places relieves to some extent the public mind, which otherwise would have been further alarmed. Confidence is felt in any measure that Gen. Buller may deem desirable.

The knowledge that the pigeon post is working has also come as a relief to the great anxiety previously felt.

The third-class cruiser Polaris has been ordered from Gibraltar to Durban, and the third-class cruiser Fearless from Port Said to the same point.

Despatches from Capetown and other centres in Cape Colony indicate that the Cape Dutch are becoming very restless in consequence of the continued Boer successes.

Sir Redvers Buller has wired to the war office from Capetown, under date of Sunday, that Col. Kekewich, in command at Kimberley, reports under date of October 31 that all the wounded are doing well.

Orange River, Cape Colony, Nov. 3.—(Delayed)—Kimberley was safe on Wednesday night, but an attack was expected at any time.

French Help For the Boers.

Coloneley Tempts Cavalry Lieutenant Who Leaves With Trumpet Flourish.

Pride That French Weapons Are Turned on British—Forming a Legion.

By Associated Press.

New York, Nov. 5.—The Paris correspondent of the Tribune says: "The popular sympathy for the Boers is taking practical shape under the direction of numerous committees, foremost among which is the Societe des Dames Francaises, in the Rue Michel Ance, and the Dutch committee at No. 21 Rue Artois, whose efforts are confined to legitimate aid for the wounded and the accumulation of funds for the widows and orphans. Subscriptions for these in two days amounted to more than 100,000 francs, among the donors being prominent members of Paris society, such as the Prince and Princess of Monaco, the Duchess d'Uzes and Baron and Baroness de Zuylen. Besides these are the belligerent committees of the Jeunesse du Transvaal, with headquarters at the Cafe Procope, in the Latin quarter, and the French committee of the South African Republic, among the honorary presidents of which are the former chiefs of the Dryden persecution, MM. Edouard Dreyfus, Henri Rochefort, Francois Coppee, Jules Lemaitre, Lucien Millevoye, Maurice Barres, Deputy Lasies and others who now clamor for war with England.

"Recruiting offices under Col. Montell have been clandestinely opened, and a French legion for the Transvaal is in process of formation. Uniforms and equipments are to be supplied gratuitously by partizan clothing establishments.

"The intranzigent announces that a lieutenant of Chasseurs a Cheval, has resigned his commission to accept a colonelcy in the Boer army. He will leave Marseilles on Monday to join Gen. Joubert as chief of cavalry, with a commission in his pocket from Dr. Leyds, commander of the Transvaal in Europe.

"The Gaulois has a permanent 'Rue de la Paix' less Boers,' and the editorials in Drumont's Libre Parole and Millevoys's Patrie libre boil over with fury against England, and every day those contain libels and disgusting personal insults to the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Devonshire.

"The Libre Parole winds up with the following paragraph: 'The heroic Marchand must repeat to himself: 'Had I not been abandoned by my cowardly government, I at Fashoda with my French soldiers might have put to rout Kitchener's troops, just as Joubert, with his Boer lieutenants, put to flight Les Gendarmes of Gen. White.'"

"The French military press, refers with great pride and complacency to the excellent service done by the French crescent 155-millimetre quick-firing siege guns, and by the French guns of 75-millimetre caliber, which form batteries of the Boer artillery.

"Conservative papers like the Debats praise the firm attitude of the British public in the face of disasters which in France would have caused a revolution, sweeping away the cabinet and perhaps the form of government, as was nearly the case at the time of Negrier's defeat in Tonquin, but even the Debats is so influenced by the current popular feeling that it looks forward to war with England as not improbable, and says: 'From a French point of view, an increase of the German navy would be unfortunate, because it would cause a proportionate increase in the British navy, and we are under no illusion that such an increase would be to our advantage on the day when, perhaps without allies, we may be at war with England.'"

THE DREAM WAS STEVEN'S

Who in the Vision Saw Himself Dictator of a New Great Dutch Republic.

London, Nov. 5.—Conyngham Greene, who was the British agent at Pretoria, arrived in England yesterday from the Cape and went to Winchester. He told friends that his personal relations with President Kruger were entirely satisfactory to the last moment of his stay in the Transvaal, but his manner implied that as much could not be said with reference to state secretary Reitz and state attorney Smuts. He had little to say about the situation, which had passed out of the sphere of diplomacy. His health has greatly improved during the voyage.

A prominent Uitlander, fresh from Johannesburg, who travelled by the same ship, remarked that President Kruger had seemed honestly dismayed over the prospect of war, and that he was supported in these feelings by Mr. Hofmeyer, but that Reitz and Smuts, co-operating with President Steyn and certain Dutch Afrikaner leaders in Cape Colony, had been mostly responsible for the catastrophe which had overwhelmed South Africa. This Uitlander, who was the opinion there was that Steyn was possessed by dreams, in which he beheld himself dictator of a great Dutch republic.

FOUR MINERS KILLED.

Mahoney Plain, Pa., Nov. 5.—Four men were killed, two seriously injured and one had a narrow escape from death by a rush of dirt in the mine operated by Lawrence & Brown, near here to-day.

BETTER NEWS

General Buller Transmits Welcome Message Brought by Carrier Pigeon of Success of Manoeuvres at Ladysmith.

Boer Laager Shelled Without Loss to the British Troops and Entire Camp at Bester's Hill Surprised and Captured.

Artillery and Cavalry Engaged at Another Point for Several Hours—An Exchange of Prisoners—Death of Lieut. Edgerton.

By Associated Press.

London, Nov. 5.—The war office issued the following at 11:40 to-night: "Buller to the Secretary of State for War: 'Capetown, Nov. 5.—(8:40 p. m.)—The commandant at Durban sends the following received from Ladysmith by pigeon post, dated November 3: 'Yesterday Gen. French went out with cavalry and field artillery and effectively shelled the Boer laager, without loss on our side.

"Lieut. Edgerton of the Powerful is dead. "Gen. Joubert sent in Major Kincaid, of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, and nine wounded prisoners. Eight Boers were sent out in exchange, no others being fit to travel.

"Col. Brockelhurst, with cavalry, field artillery, the Imperial Light Horse and the Natal Mounted Volunteers, was engaged to-day with the enemy to the southwest of Ladysmith. The fighting lasted several hours. Our loss was very small. "The bombardment of Ladysmith continued yesterday and to-day, many Boer shells being pitched into the town.

"Our troops are in good health and spirits, and the wounded are doing well.

Complete Rout at Bester's Hill

London, Nov. 5.—A special despatch from Ladysmith, filed Thursday afternoon, says: "While the Naval Brigade was pounding away at the Boer batteries this morning, a party of British cavalry and volunteers were sent out. Creeping round the hills they surprised and captured one of the enemy's camps."

Another special despatch from Ladysmith, in describing the engagement at Bester's Hill, says the Boers were completely routed and suffered heavy loss. Their entire camp was captured. The correspondent goes on to say: "An artillery duel is in progress. A British shell struck a Boer 40-pounder and completely wrecked it."

FEELING AT THE CAPE.

Dutch Residents Reported Loyal—Rousing Reception to New South Wales Lancers.

Capetown, Nov. 2.—(Delayed)—The Cape Argus has received the following from Ladysmith: "On the suggestion of Gen. White, the women and children were sent south last evening. A large number of men left at the same time. Some of these behaved badly toward the women."

An entire confidence is still reposed here in Gen. White and his staff, and it is expected another battle will dispel the lingering hope of the Boers that they will be able to take Ladysmith."

Another despatch from Ladysmith says the Boers have proclaimed the Upper Tugela division of Natal annexed to the Orange Free State.

Capetown, Nov. 5.—The British transport Nenevich arrived to-day from England, bringing the New South Wales Lancers from Aldershot. The Lancers on landing were enthusiastically welcomed by the municipal authorities and the populace. The presence of the Lancers was enthusiastically seized upon at Cape Colony as an opportunity of showing their gratitude for the help tendered by the Australian colony.

News of the losses at Ladysmith caused an unmistakable depression, and especially when coupled with the fact that the Boers invaded this colony almost simultaneously.

The Dutch of the colony are showing themselves to be loyal to the British government, and so far as has been ascertained, few of them have joined the Boers.

The Boer prisoners have arrived at Simonstown, near Capetown, where they are well treated. A despatch from Stormberg, Cape Colony, south of Burgersdorp, says that trains have ceased running between that point and Alwal North, on the Cape Colony side of Orange river.

BENEFITS IN THEATRES.

Immense Prices Paid for Places at Performances in Aid of Soldiers' Fund.

London, Nov. 5.—The theatres are engaged in a spirited contest of benefits for the war veterans. Charles Wyndham's announcement that he will devote the receipts of the first night at his new theatre, November 16, to this purpose, has resulted in an immense demand for seats, single tickets selling for £20 each and boxes for £50. Mrs. Paget, wife of Col. Arthur Paget, flew on his way to South Africa, is aiding greatly in these efforts to raise money and special performances are announced on every side. The climax will probably be attended by the performance at Her Majesty's Theatre, in the middle of January, when the greater part of the dress circle will be utilized with the royal box. The entire royal family from the Queen downward, has promised its patronage. The price of seats has not been fixed, but the stalls will be sold for at least £20 each.

Beerholm Tree is giving all the receipts of his theatre over the working expenses to the fund. Mrs. Beerholm Tree is nightly reciting Rudyard Kipling's poem 'The Absent Minded Beggar' at the Palace Music Hall, receiving £100 per week for her services and contributing this to the soldiers' fund. On Thursday night her plan, "Pay-pays," met with such success that she was almost driven from the stage by the hail of silver thrown by the enthusiastic audience.

Liverpool, Nov. 5.—A scene of remarkable enthusiasm attended the embarkation here to-day of the 10th Hussars on the transport Columbian. Five military attaches, including Capt. Slocum, 8th United States Cavalry, U. S. attache in Vienna, went on board the Columbian, which will sail to-night.

CAN'T BE SHAMED.

Boer Sympathizers in British Official Life Impervious to Chideism.

London, Nov. 5.—The efforts of his constituents to induce Dr. Gavin Brown Clark, Liberal member of parliament for Caithness-shire, to resign on account of his pro-Boer attitude, have thus far been fruitless. Meanwhile Dr. Clark publishes a letter received from the Transvaal secretary of state written the day the Boer ultimatum was presented, in the course of which Mr. Reitz says that Dr. Clark's protest against the British action has been like "the voice of one crying into a wilderness of jingoism, race hatred and militarism."

WOUNDED REACH CAPETOWN. Appreciative Reception of Heroes of Ladysmith—Benefited by Sea Voyage.

Capetown, Nov. 2.—(Delayed)—The arrival of the British wounded from Ladysmith by way of Durban last evening created a scene of popular enthusiasm on the part of a large crowd that had assembled to witness the landing. As the poor fellows were brought ashore, the crowd cheered and sang "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the Soldiers of the Queen."

All of the wounded men were benefited by their sea voyage from Durban and are doing well.

A batch of Boer wounded was landed this morning. No demonstration was made.

THE ROLL OF PRISONERS.

With Killed, Wounded and Escaped from Farquhar's Farm.

Durban, Nov. 5.—(Delayed)—The official roll call shows that 843 members of the Gloucestershire Regiment and Royal Irish Fusiliers are missing as the result of the engagement on Farquhar's Farm. Thirty-two members of the Gloucestershire Regiment, ten members of the Royal Irish Fusiliers and two members of the 10th Mountain Battery were found killed.

Between 70 and 100 escaped and returned to Ladysmith, whither 15 wounded have been brought.

THE TERRIBLE LYDDITE.

Single Shell Would Kill Three Hundred Men—Large Supply for Africa.

London, Nov. 5.—Transports have just been secured for the Woolwich howitzer brigade, which will be hurried to the Cape. The brigade has 10,000 rounds of five-inch lyddite shells awaiting it. According to tests made a single shell falling into a compact body will kill 300 men. It was demonstrated in the battle of Omdurman, which destroyed the army of Khalifa Abdullah, that large numbers of desperadoes were killed by suffocation, while hundreds of villages and eagles fell upon the battle field from the same cause.

TROOPSHIP SAILS.

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DESERTERS REMOING.

London, Nov. 5.—Deserters from both the army and navy continue to give themselves up in order to be returned to their regiments and ships for active service. Scarcely a day passes without the London magistrates having to deal with a half dozen or so cases of this character, and as the deserters walk out of the dock in charge of a military escort they often turn to the magistrate with a hearty "God bless you," or "Thank you, sir." Many of them come from foreign countries, including the United States.

Boer Rout At Bester's

Cavalry Storm Position and Enemy in Panic Abandon Camp and Equipment.

Hill Was Well Fortified but One British Shell Filled With Terror Its Defenders.

General White Cleverly Secures First Revenge—Natal Dutch Mourn Their Dead.

By Associated Press.

London, Nov. 5.—A special despatch from Ladysmith describing Thursday's fighting says: "The artillery duel at dawn, in which the Boer guns were silenced, was intended to occupy the Boers and to enable Sir Geo. Stewart White to achieve his purpose, the capture of the Boer camp behind Bester's Hill. For this purpose, the Lancers, Hussars, Natal Carbineers and Natal Border Rifles, started under Gen. French at sunrise and got within striking distance before the enemy was aware of their presence. A field battery was also sent and it secured a good position, commanding the enemy's camp, which was a large one, and langered with army wagons and other vehicles.

"Bester's Hill was well fortified and provided with good guns. "At 9 o'clock the British opened fire, the Boers replying with spirit, but bad aim. The British quickly sent a 42-pound shell into the camp, inflicting terrible loss and spreading panic among the enemy.

"Our cavalry then stormed the position, the Boers fleeing precipitately, leaving many dead and wounded, as well as the whole camp and equipment, in the hands of the British.

"This success will upset the plans of the Orange Free State commanders and probably will prevent them giving the British further trouble from the west."

BOERS HEAR THE NEWS.

London, Nov. 6.—The Times publishes a despatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated November 3, which says:

"The Dutch residents here have received news of a sanguinary battle fought yesterday, probably between Ladysmith and Colenso. A large number of the Boers were killed, many being relatives of Natal Dutch residing in this place. The English residents have no knowledge of any engagement."

THE TAKING OF COLENSO.

Belated Despatches Tell of Operations Preceding Reported Abandonment by British.

Colenso, Nov. 2.—2 p. m.—(Delayed)—Heavy firing is now in progress at Ladysmith, which the Boers are shelling from positions on Grobleskloof Hill, this side of Ladysmith.

Two trains have just arrived here from Ladysmith. When near Pieter's station they were fired on by Boers, but were not in serious danger. Train guards report that Nordenfildt quick-firing guns were used in addition to Mausers.

The Boers continue to shell Colenso and Fort Wylie, but thus far the firing is futile. They have placed heavy guns in position, but their shots are all falling short.

9 p. m.—Colenso at this hour is threatened. Patrols in advance of Boer forces 2,000 strong, but without field guns, are marching in an easterly direction to the north of Colenso.

London, Nov. 5.—At 6 p. m. the colonial office announced that no further information had been received regarding the retirement of the British forces from Colenso, and the reported rising of the Basutos had not been confirmed.

According to a special despatch from Capetown it was reported there that the Basutos had risen against the Orange Free State Boers.

SHORTAGE OF SURGEONS.

Poor Pay Makes Army Medical Service Much Below Establishment.

London, Nov. 5.—The acceptance of the offers of Sir William MacCormac, Dr. Frederick Treves and other eminent civilian surgeons for service in Africa has drawn attention to the serious undermanning of the army medical staff. The actual strength of the department is only 840, which is 20 per cent. below the figures of forty years ago and actually fifty officers below the absolute minimum decided upon in 1881. This state of affairs is due, doubtless to the insubstantial compensation offered.

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THE WAR NEWS.

The information from the front that the Extra Edition enables the Colonist to present this morning is distinctly encouraging, and will relieve the tension naturally caused by the long silence from Ladysmith. Not the least interesting part of the cable messages is their statement that the humble carrier pigeon has been the means of placing the outside world once more in touch with the centre of conflict in Natal.

The success of Gen. White's strategy resulting in the capture of the Boer camp at Bester's Hill is doubly gratifying, in that it will put fresh courage into the heart of the brave old soldier after the misfortune at Farquhar's Farm, while if as the cable states the incident has upset the calculations of the Orange Free State troops, the position of Ladysmith will be materially improved.

Before the Boers have recovered from the shock they may receive another surprise, for Gen. Buller, now fully in touch with the situation, must have reinforcements well on the way.

CANADIAN LOYALTY.

It will lie in no one's mouth hereafter to question Canadian loyalty. This does not mean that all Canadians see alike as to the duty of the Dominion at this juncture. There are differences of opinion not only among members of parliament, but among our own people. Thus a well known business man, whose loyalty no one would think of impeaching, said a few days ago, when a second Canadian contingent was proposed, that the government would be wiser to spend the money on railways. Then we have men of Mr. Bourassa's stamp, who have not yet learned to appreciate the Imperial sentiment, but are loyal enough within their own circumscribed sphere. In addition we have men like Mr. Tarte, whose loyalty seems to have been removed by the surgical operation which he lately underwent in France. But these people are in a small minority. By very much the greater number of Canadians believe it to be the bounden duty of the people of this part of the Empire to rally to the defence of the flag and to contribute to their means, if such a step is found necessary.

A few weeks ago Sir Alfred Milner, replying to a deputation of veterans who offered their services, said that he regarded the presence among the civilian population of large numbers of persons, who had served in the army and navy, as a great source of strength, for it would enable effective auxiliary bodies of troops to be raised, if such a course should become necessary.

At the very outset of the war the Boers made a determined effort to get the Basutos to rise against the British. They also made their plans to attack the government headquarters in Basutoland, but the British resident commissioner called all the European residents together and perfected plans for defence. There was complete harmony between all the white residents of this territory, and recent despatches show that the Basuto chiefs have remained loyal. The contrast between this conduct on the part of the Boers and the course of the British in restraining the native races, who asked to be armed and to be allowed to fight, is very marked.

HALF MILLION BURNED.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 5.—Half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed shortly after midnight by a fire that started in Jones Bros.' big department store on Main and Sixth streets, and spread to half a block of other buildings on Main and Walnut streets. The aggregate insurance is estimated at \$750,000.

The Strange Case Of General Buller.

(From the Pictorial, London, October 21.)

[We have all read "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," or are at least familiar with its title. What follows is "the strange case of Dr. (or if you insist on being accurate, of Gen.) Buller," as it was communicated to me a few nights ago by an English Afrikaner over a nocturnal cigar. My informant has better reasons than most people for knowing South Africa, from A to Z. He heard the story from Sir James Sneyd's own lips; and here it is pretty much in my friend's own words.—Editor of the Pictorial.]

Sir James Sneyd is just about the best company in all South Africa. I regret his attitude over the present crisis—I regret other things, with which I will not trouble you. But speak of a man as you find him, and Sir James, in my experience, is part of my experience—the kindest, the mildest, the most hospitable of South Africans and men. In the words of Carolina, in "The Duchess of Maliti," "I owe him much of kindness." What capital hours do I and other globe-trotters not owe to him, hours of Scotch humor and Scotch song. No man is the worse for having a touch of humor and of poetry in his composition, and Sir James is considerably more than tinged with either quality. If he has his Mephistopheles, why! he has also another side on which I like to dwell and with a grateful mind. If I have not joined my own little voice to those which vilify him, I do not take credit for it, nor profess to wonder at "my own moderation," to an old regard, and, as I still must think, to a regard that was well justified, is that reticence now due. But to my story.

Lourensveld, near Somerset West, is Sir James' country seat in Cape Colony, and a place uncommonly like Heaven. The house is as the "and home" of Scotch song—a sweet, one-story, long, low white building of many gables, comfortable within, and with a verandah of dark wood cut by a devout tenant of another age into a variety of sheltered cells "for meditation." Ideal places these, thinks the base modern visitor, for purposes of flirtation. Before the house are blazing gardens of flowers which European and tropical gardens know; in groves hard by are lemon and orange trees, which you can rifle at your leisure; and among the trees a brown and golden trout stream, that shows like a piece of old Scotland, flashes and prattles. And all around, but rising most steep and stern before the house, a very painter's palette of beautiful and changing colors, are the mountains of the Hottentot's Holland. * * * And, one Sunday, sitting amid his fruit trees on a little rustic seat in blazing sunshine, my host was moved to tell me of a Sunday which he had left behind him seventeen summers. 'Tis his year, a date peculiarly impressive to South Africans, for '81 was the year of the first Boer war, of that disgraceful surrender after Amajuba, which has been the root of so much indignity and so much suffering, and now necessitates the war of 1899.

Sir James in those days lived at Newlands—just green and leafy suburb of Capetown under the silvery woods and precipices of Table Mountain, where the Scotch and the English are at home. His Excellency the Governor keeps his court in summer. Wynberg, where the camp is, lies on one side, and beyond that Constantia amid its oaks, where the most famous of the sweet wines that our fathers loved is made; while on the other side, towards Capetown, the red roofs of Groote-Schuur in the sunshine—only in those days there was no Mr. Rhodes. Sir James was then the chief of the Cape telegraph department. Naturally he spent his Sundays at Newlands, and there to spend it with him on most Sundays came a guest for whom Fame was lying wait. This was a soldier of some experience in South African warfare, and just then military secretary to the commander-in-chief, Sir Leicester Smythe, with the rank of Major. His name was Redvers Buller. On this particular Sunday Major Buller appeared as usual, but in low spirits. Mr. Sneyd, who had been in command of a small but sufficient British force, encamped at an excellent base, Mount Prospect. It was true that the Boers had got the better of the Queen's troops at Ingogo and Laing's Nek, and that Sir George had perhaps underrated his opponents; but, hang it all! he would know better now, and in any case, wasn't Wood, their own friend Col. Wood, coming up with reinforcements? Thus Mr. Sneyd, Major Buller

pulse beat faster to hear the splendid cry which has gone up from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a cry of true-hearted loyalty from the lips of those who are ready, if need be, to seal their pledges with their blood.

A few weeks ago Sir Alfred Milner, replying to a deputation of veterans who offered their services, said that he regarded the presence among the civilian population of large numbers of persons, who had served in the army and navy, as a great source of strength, for it would enable effective auxiliary bodies of troops to be raised, if such a course should become necessary.

At the very outset of the war the Boers made a determined effort to get the Basutos to rise against the British. They also made their plans to attack the government headquarters in Basutoland, but the British resident commissioner called all the European residents together and perfected plans for defence. There was complete harmony between all the white residents of this territory, and recent despatches show that the Basuto chiefs have remained loyal. The contrast between this conduct on the part of the Boers and the course of the British in restraining the native races, who asked to be armed and to be allowed to fight, is very marked.

HALF MILLION BURNED.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 5.—Half a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed shortly after midnight by a fire that started in Jones Bros.' big department store on Main and Sixth streets, and spread to half a block of other buildings on Main and Walnut streets. The aggregate insurance is estimated at \$750,000.

was unconvinced. He was quite well, his liver was active, he saw his friend's points—"only, does Sir George Colley know this Afrikaner ground as we know it? He may be tempted to go up one of these infernal hills. Very well, he'll climb one of them, but not really get to the top; or, if he does get there, he won't understand that the top's no use unless you know which ridges to guard. And, again, I ask you, does he know our African hills? Mr. Sneydwright did his best for Major Buller, but the Major's gloom only deepened. Finally the host, like a dance man, made his guest a sporting offer. He was the chief of the telegraph department. Would Buller be very good ever after if his fears were finally allayed? They would drive into Capetown and try to get the wires connected with the base. Buller jumped at the scheme. The Cape cart was impounded, and in a couple of hours later, and after much wire telegraphy, they were talking to the camp. The news was reassuring. Sir G. Colley had moved out in force the day before, and was now, it was understood, in command of the Boer position. The Boers were probably retreating. Mr. Sneydwright told this rapidly to Major Buller. Alas! the Major was merely more melancholy than before. "You'll see," he said; "it's the very thing I told you. Colley had gone up some mountain. He'll think he commands the Boer position, but he won't. It takes an African to do that. Please God the Boers have been bluffed and have bolted." Mr. Sneydwright left word for Buller to hear any further news that came instantaneously took his horse, boding soldier home to luncheon. It seems it was a lamentable day, and at 4 Major Buller said he must go back to town and hear the news. On their way to the station a special messenger from Capetown met him. This message was for Mr. Sneydwright, but Major Buller tore it open. Sir George Colley had been stormed by the Boers on Majuba Hill. The General and his staff were dead. So many British were killed and so many made prisoners.

Most men would have been bowled over by this news; not so Major Buller. In five minutes he and his friend were driving into Capetown, a second time. They went straight for the General's quarters—Major Buller's General, Sir Leicester Smythe—and demanded to see him. The military secretary briefly told his chief what had happened. "And now, sir," said the masterful man, taking the reins into his hand, "I'll tell you what we must do. You must leave with me for Natal to-night. It is to be a command. You're senior officer in this country, and it's your right. We must catch the Boers on the hop. Here is Mr. Sneydwright. He'll go to the Union Company and get you a small steamer, and we'll start to-night at 7. Just take your kit and yourself and So-and-so."

The old gentleman reluctantly agreed. He must at least see the Governor, he said. "As soon as you see Sir Hercules," reported his subordinate, "he'll stop you. This isn't the time for waiting for instructions from England." We must go now. It's our—I beg your pardon, sir, it's my chance in life. Well, the General agreed, the appointed hour came, the steamer lay in the harbor ready, the conspirators met and waited for their leader. No General Sir Leicester Smythe arrived; there came a note from him instead. He had seen the Governor, after all, and His Excellency had insisted on their "awaiting instructions from England."

Who shall say that fate is not a rich romancer? Had Sir L. Smythe gone to the front just then and there, himself a competent soldier and with Buller, to learn upon, how different must our South African history not have been! For the Boer commander would presently have lain at Leicester's mercy as presently he lay—too late to avoid Mr. Gladstone's intervention—at Sir Evelyn Wood's. And he would have been beaten soundly while he lay in the harbor ready, the conspirators met and waited for their leader. No General Sir Leicester Smythe arrived; there came a note from him instead. He had seen the Governor, after all, and His Excellency had insisted on their "awaiting instructions from England."

WHAT KRUGER MIGHT HAVE READ.

To the Editor of the Colonist:

It is curious (says the Daily News) that President Kruger, in his daily searchings of the Scriptures, should never have come across the following passages:

One law shall be to him that is born and unto the stranger that sojourneth among you.—Exodus, 12:49.
But the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be to you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself; for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt; I am the Lord your God.—Leviticus, 24:22.
One law and one manner shall be for you and for the stranger that sojourneth with you.—Numbers, 15:16.
If President Kruger had only read, marked, learned, and inwardly digested these texts, there would have been no Transvaal crisis.

Sir: If Mr. Marchant, of Victoria, had only searched the Scriptures more minutely and brought the above quoted passages before the attention of President Kruger, without making any charge for the suggestions, there certainly would not have been a Transvaal war, and Kruger in his joy might have exclaimed: "Brother William, government appraiser, I feel proud of you. The Boer nation feel proud of you. Thou hast by precept and exhortation, together with ingenious contribution, saved us from an unholy end. I am specially proud of you. Your own people should be proud of you."

H. MACKLIN.
Galiano, Nov. 3, 1899.

SUBCUMBED TO PARALYSIS.

Montreal, Nov. 5.—D. C. Thompson, manager of the Montreal Transportation Company, and well known in transportation circles, died to-night. He suffered a paralytic stroke on Saturday.

A CAT AND A TROLLEY.
Number Seven a Lucky One for Pussy With Affinity for a Motor Board.

This is the tale of a yellow-striped cat and trolley car No. 7, on the route between Spring Ridge and Beacon Hill, and is vouched for by two reputable citizens, Conductor George Mowat and Motorman George Douglas. When they were putting up the car for the night at the sheds, they found a cat asleep curled up on the footboard over the motor, and this recalled other incidents making up a remarkable story of feline adventure, good sense and philosophic acceptance of kismet.

When the car was at the Ridge terminus about 8 o'clock in the evening, a cat chased by a dog took refuge under it, being there lost to view of her pursuer and the few spectators of the chase. The car was started soon afterwards, and pussy, on the board above the motor as now appears, no doubt realized the folly of attempting to alight, and stayed there. The novelty of the situation and the jarring of the car of course frightened her, and caused for a time despairing meow-ows, indistinctly heard in the whirr of the machinery, and which the combined efforts of conductor and motorman failed to explain or locate. Seven times did the car make the trip, and as often were the crew mystified by the wall of the stowaway. At last the soothing influence of the electricity combined with the natural mental exhaustion, produced the profound slumber still possessing her when at the sheds the motorman lifted the covering platform and disclosed to view the explanation of the evening's mystery.

EAGLE TAKES A BABY.

Little Hamlet in France Distressed by Incident Witnessed by Helpless Peasant.

Paris, Nov. 5.—The little hamlet of House, situated in a wild spot twenty miles from Nice, at an altitude of 800 yards, has been thrown into consternation by a baby having been carried off by an eagle. The parents of the baby had placed it in a cradle under the shelter of a shed before going to work in the fields. The eagle had been observed hovering over the village for some days, and had at last carried off a small girl from the same farmyard. A shepherd saw the bird swoop down and rise again with the child in its claws, but he was too far off to interfere. The rocks near House, where it was supposed the eagle had its lair, have been thoroughly searched, but no trace of the body has been found.

THE FRENCH PRESS.

But what is certain is that the press now has absolute impunity, and that nothing can henceforth deprive it of its impunity. Whoever condemns a man from it, in the temple it raises, is sure to perish, body and soul. It is before the assizes that a person defamed is obliged to cite the journal that attacked him. Nearly always, those who have no profession obliging them to undertake the struggle hesitate at the idea of appearing at the assizes. Several have been carried off to the gallows, and the journal is prosecuted publishes the list of judgments; and when its adversary, already terrified by the solemn surroundings, appears in court, it takes as the jury that is to pronounce the verdict. It is very rare for a private person to undertake such a combat, still more rare to see a judge who dares brave the journal to protect a citizen, so that the latter condemned by the acquittal of the journal, leaves the court room shamed and insulted, first of all, by the journal and secondly, dishonored by the verdict of the jury. During the Zola trial the unfortunate jury had to deliberate amidst the shock of over-heated passions, and under the glare of spotlights which accused it of betraying the fatherland. It yielded and pronounced the maximum penalty, which a few months later, it was proved that Zola had sworn a secret and almost a prophet.—M. De Blonitz in North American Review.

GOD'S ANSWER.

The cry of God's anguish went up unto God.
"Lord, take away pain!"
The shadow that darkens the world 'thou hast made.
The close-colling chain
That strangles the heart, the burden that weighs
On the wings that would soar—
Lord, take away pain from the world thou hast made.
"That it love thee the more!"
Then answered the Lord to the cry of his world.
"Shall I take away pain,
And with it the power of the soul to endure,
Made strong by the strain?
Shall I take away pity that knits heart to heart
To brave a journey to protect a citizen,
Will ye lose all your heroes that lift from the fire
White brows to the sky?
Shall I take away love that redeems with a price
And smiles at its loss?
Can ye spare from your lives that would climb unto mine
The Christ on His cross?
—Julia Larned, in New York Independent.

Rev. Dr. Arthur L. Williams, who has just been consecrated Episcopal bishop of Nebraska, is the son of a Presbyterian clergyman. It is said he will be the youngest-looking bishop of the Episcopal church.

DIED.

BUCKETT—At the family residence, No. 32 Franklin street, on the 5th instant, William Buckett, a native of the Isle of Wight, aged 57 years.

The funeral will take place to-morrow, (Tuesday) at 2:30 p.m., from the residence as above and at Christ Church Cathedral at 2:45 p.m.

Friends will please accept this intimation.

ROBINSON—At Esplanade, B. C., on the 4th instant, William Wharton Robinson, a native of Sunderland, England, aged 72 years. The funeral will take place TO-DAY, (Monday), at 2:30 p.m., from Hayward's Undertaking Parlors, Government street.

Friends will please accept this intimation.

HONEYMAN—October 28th, at Eden, Beautiful Plains, Manitoba, Robert James (Bobbie) Honeyman, aged 14 years and 8 months.

I. O. O. F.

Officers and members of Columbia Lodge, No. 2, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday, November 7th, at 1:30 p.m., for the purpose of attending the funeral of their late Brother, William Buckett. Members of sister lodges and sorrowing brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

By order of the Noble Grand,
R. W. FAWCETT, Secretary.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Bile, Nausea, Dizziness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Cures.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure!

Each bottle would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

In the lanes of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vial at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Householders Qualification.
MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1900.

All persons wishing to qualify, under the above qualification, as voters for the ensuing Municipal Elections for the year 1900, in accordance with clause 2 of section 6 of the Municipal Elections Act, 1897, can do so by calling at the Assessor's office, City Hall, and making the necessary declaration on or before the 1st day of December next.

WM. W. NORTHCOTT,
City Assessor.
City Hall, Victoria, B. C., Nov. 3, 1899.

A War Time Comedy!

Victoria Theatre
Monday, November 6th.

CHARLES H. HOYT'S
BIG SPECTACULAR SUCCESS.

A MILK WHITE FLAG.

Hilariously Illustrating the Follies and Follies Current Among Our Popular Militia.

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Seats on sale at Victoria Book and Stationery Store.

JOHN KENNEDY.
Stand: Express for Hire.
Vates Street.

REMOVED.

JOHN BARNESLEY & CO. have removed to their new premises, No. 115 Government street, where will be found the largest stock of Sporting Goods in the Province. Telephone No. 663.

The Globe Publishing Co. Ltd.

NOTICE

All parties indebted to the Globe Publishing Co., Limited, are hereby notified that J. L. Caldwell is authorized to collect all accounts due to said Company and that Charles Holmes is authorized to collect all amounts due for subscriptions. Immediate settlement of same is required.

RICHARD HALL,
Secretary-Treasurer
Victoria, B. C., October 11, 1899.

Fred. S. White,
MINING
BROKER, MANAGER, CONVEYANCER, ABSTRACTOR, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR,
AND GENERAL AGENT,
ATLIN, B. C.

Has listed some of the best mining properties on PINE, SPRUCE, WRIGHT and WILLOW CREEKS at "HOMESTEAK" prices.

N. B.—Placer property purchased now will not require to be REPRESENTED OR OTHERWISE LOOKED AFTER UNTIL JULY 1st, 1900.

BUSINESS SUITS

Men of business use judgment in buying clothes.
They find "Fit-Reform" garments attractive because of style and fit.
They are made to meet the needs of active life.
They wear well, look well, and save you money at the same time.

Suits—\$10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 22, 25.
Overcoats—\$10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 22, 25.
Trousers, \$3, 4, 5, 6.

THE FIT-REFORM WARDROBE,
VICTORIA, B. C.

✓ Samples and self-measurement forms sent on application.

SHOE EMPORIUM
(LATE ERSKINE'S)
Ladies' Rubber Sole Boots
In Black and Russet.
Ladies' Box Calf and Vici Boots
With Stout Soles.
The correct boots for Winter wear.
All sizes and widths now in stock.
Boys' and Girls' School Boots.
THE PATERSON SHOE CO., Ltd.
SHOE EMPORIUM GOR. GOVERNMENT AND JOHNSON STS.

Albion Iron Works Co., Ltd.
Are now offering their large variety of
STOVES and RANGES
At Wholesale Prices
Don't buy an Imported Stove when you can buy the Home-made Article for less money.
A call at their store-rooms on Store Street and Pembroke Street will convince you.

Men's Waterproofs
Boys' Waterproofs
Umbrellas, Etc.
Boys' Reefers

ARTHUR HOLMES
78 Yates St. Corner Broad

Advertise in the Colonist

VICTORIA TIDES.

[By Mr. Napier Denison.]

The zero of the accompanying scale corresponds to 14 feet of water in the channel of Shoal Point, and 18.6 feet above the all of the Esquimaux dry dock.

Sunday, Nov. 5.		Monday, Nov. 6.	
Time.	Height above zero.	Time.	Height above zero.
6:30 a.m.	9.4 feet.	7:30 a.m.	9.4 feet.
10:00 a.m.	7.3 feet.	10:35 a.m.	8.0 feet.
3:20 p.m.	9.0 feet.	4:00 p.m.	8.9 feet.
10:30 p.m.	0.2 feet.	10:50 p.m.	0.6 feet.

PASSENGERS.

By Str. Victorian from the Sound.

Rev. E. Brooks.	Wm. Galloway.
Miss Parker.	Mrs. Galloway.
Miss Musnell.	Mrs. Dick.
Miss Davis.	Mrs. Dick.
C. H. Hayes.	E. L. Hawks.
Mrs. Hayes.	Mrs. Hawks.
A. R. Walker.	Miss Sherson.
A. M. Broughton.	Miss Sherson.
C. H. Broughton.	Chen Yuen.
Frank Zent.	22 Chinese.
H. R. Pratt.	J. Stoneman.
W. N. Armstrong.	

CONSIGNEES.

By Str. Victorian from the Sound.

R. Porter & Sons.	H. Tye Hardware Co.
R. G. Prior & Co.	C. R. Rouse.
Jos. Sommers.	F. R. Stewart.
Weller Bros.	Valo & Brooks.
Weller Bros.	Province Clear Co.
E. G. Prior & Co.	Day & Spencer.
T. J. Trapp & Co.	J. H. Good.
K. Davis.	B. & Ker Milling Co.
H. Gubbart.	J. Y. Giffin & Co.
R. P. Ricket & Co.	Colonist P. & P. Co.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

'Frisco Steamers.—Steamer Queen arrived from the South yesterday afternoon, and the Umbilly sailed for San Francisco in the evening.

The Show is Good.—Mr. R. Jamieson, manager of the Victoria and Vancouver opera houses, returned last evening from Vancouver. He says "The Milk White Flag" company is a good one, despite the notices in the prejudiced P.-L. theatrical column.

This Evening's Attraction.—The company presenting "A Milk White Flag," which appears at the Victoria theatre this evening, arrived from Vancouver last night. Harry A. Truax, a member of the company, was last here as a boy tenor with the Weber Concert Company in 1889. He was with Roosevelt's Rough Riders in Cuba.

William Buckett Dead.—The death occurred yesterday of Mr. William Buckett, an old time resident of Victoria. The deceased was a native of the Isle of Wight and 57 years of age and for a year past has been a sufferer from heart disease. Previous to that he conducted a truck and dray business. A widow, son and daughter survive him. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2:30 from the residence, 32 Franklin street, and later from Christ Church cathedral.

Capt. Lambton.—Capt. the Hon. Hedworth Lambton, of H. M. S. Powerful, who personally commanded the Naval Brigade which has been doing such excellent work at Ladysmith, was commander on the Wasp during her last commission on this station. He was very popular in Victoria, and his movements are being closely watched by his friends here. Capt. Lambton, who is a brother of the Earl of Durham, is a very young officer for his rank. He has just passed his forty-third birthday. He joined the service in 1870 and became captain in 1889. His promotion to be commander was granted for his services at the bombardment of Alexandria. He was present at Tel-el-Kebir, and went through the Egyptian campaign, for which he holds the medal and bronze star, and was decorated with the order of the Medjidie.

PERSONAL.

F. S. Reynolds, of Ashcroft, is at the Victoria.
E. M. Yarwood, barrister of Nanaimo, is a guest at the Driad.
William K. Leighton, of Nanaimo, is registered at the New England.
J. W. Prescott, agent at Vancouver of the Sun Life Insurance Co., is at the New England.
S. Sinclair, of New York, who recently returned from Dawson, is at the New England.
W. J. Trethewey, T. MacAdam, John Burns Jr. and J. M. Campbell, of Vancouver, are at the Driad.
D. A. Smith, of the Hudson's Bay Co., Vancouver, is at the Victoria.
He came down from Vancouver yesterday.
Col. Wright, manager of the Forty-Third Mining Co., and R. G. Davidson, secretary, are visiting Victoria after a season's work in the Omineca, and from here return to their homes in Ottawa for the winter. Their business is with the government, to induce attention to trail work in the remote but promising districts in which their operations are being carried on. After several years' preparations, costly and difficult, the water is at last laid on, and hydraulic mining the rich gravel will commence first thing in the spring.

VOLUNTEERS RETURNING.

Washington Company Spent a Few Hours Here Yesterday Afternoon.

Three hundred of the Washington volunteers on their way home from Manila, where they were in the thickest of the fighting during the summer, spent several hours in Victoria yesterday afternoon. The steamer Queen, on which they are being transported from San Francisco to Seattle, arrived at the outer wharf at 2:30. The Fifth Regiment band, a number of the officers and men of the regiment and also regulars and bluejackets and a big crowd of citizens were there to meet them. The band played "The British Grenadiers," "Marching Thro' Georgia," "Yankee Doodle" and "God Save the Queen," and the visiting volunteers were taken in the sights of the city. The steamer remained long enough to give the men an opportunity of visiting the Gorge, Esquimaux and other points of interest. Another big crowd saw them off at 5 o'clock. The Queen remained in Port Townsend all night, proceeding to Seattle early this morning. A big reception awaits the men in the latter city. A number of A. Victorians went over yesterday to be present. Among the Washington volunteers is a native Victorian, John Vidler.

POETRY OF THE CAMPAIGN.

BRITONS AND BOERS.

The following remarkable poem, says the London Daily Chronicle, which has been sent us by the famous Dutch novelist, Mr. Maarten Maartens, though we do not entirely adopt its tone, will be read by Englishmen as representing a feeling that we believe to be universal in Holland, and to be almost universal on the continent. (This was before the war broke out.)

TO ENGLAND.
Greatest of Nations! Chosen strength of God!
Imperial servant of divine commands!
Within the tranquil hollows of thy hands
Repose the spheroid seas; the change-
ful lands
Are thine, and tracts of empire yet untrod!

The sword is thine; its splendor flares abroad,
Thou whom the mighty warrior-dead
acclaim
Whit thou intrust its unpolluted flame
To smooth-faced pirates whose un-
spoken aim
Is filthy lucre gained by foulter fraud?

This people, small in number, great in love
Of all thou lovest, sternly set apart
In self-concentrated freedom, as thou art.

Puritans, pure, as thou, in home and heart,
Owning no master but your Lord above—

Ere this appeal to Him, our hope is yet
In thee, for thou, awakening, wilt hear
This clink of gold; thy righteous heart
Will fear

Unrighteous—ruin, slowly drawing near.
England, dost thou forget?

—Maarten Maartens.

"BACK TO THE ARMY AGAIN."

The following poem by Rudyard Kipling, published two years ago, will be read with additional interest, in view of the successful mobilization of the first draft of British reserves. Under the British Army Act a soldier serves six years with the colors and then goes on the reserve; that is, he leaves the army, but is liable to be called back from civilian life at any moment, as is being done now. While on the reserve list he gets 4 pence a day as a sort of retainer. The system has been much criticized as being unfair to the men, as many find difficulty in getting positions, because of their liability to be called back to the colors. In some cases these reserve men have recalled under assumed names, but in view of the success of the mobilization this practice could not have been at all general.

I'm 'ere in a tye ulster an' a broken billy-cock 'at,
Alas! on to the sergeant I don't know a gun from a bat;
My shirt's dain't duty for jacket, my socks stickin' out o' my boots,
An' I'm fearin' the damned old goose step along o' the new recruits!

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again.
Don't look so 'ard, for I haven't no card,
I'm back to the Army again!

I done my six years' service. 'Er Majesty sez: Good day—
You'll please to come when you're rung fer, an' 'ere's your 'ole back pay;

An' four pence a day for buccies—an' bloom in 'er garters, too;
An' now you can make your fortune—the same as your officers do.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
'Ow'd I learn to do right about turn?
I'm back to the Army again!

A man o' four-an'-twenty that 'asn't learn'd o' a trade—
Beside 'Reserve' agin him—he'd better be never made.

I tried my luck for a quarter, an' that was enough for me,
An' I thought of 'Er Majesty's barracks, an' I thought I'd go an' see.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
'Tisn't my fault if I dress when I 'alt—I'm back to the Army again!

The sergeant first no questions, but 'e winked at the other eye,
'E says to me "Shan't" and I shanted the same as in days gone by;

For 'e saw the set o' my shoulders, an' I couldn't 'elp holdin' straight
When me an' the other rookies come under the barrack gate.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
'Oo would ha' thought I could carry an' port?
I'm back to the Army again!

I took my bath an' I wallered—for, Gawd, I needed it so!
I smelt the smell of the barracks, I 'eard the bugles go;

I 'eard the feet on the gravel—the feet o' the men what drill—
An' I sez to my flatterin' 'eart strings, I sez to 'em: "Peace, be still!"

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
'Oo would ha' thought I could carry an' port?
I'm back to the Army again!

I carried my slops to the tailor; I sez to 'im, "None o' your 'lp!"
You tight 'em over the shoulders an' loose 'em over the 'lp.

For the set o' the tunic's 'errid, an' 'e sez to me, "Strike me dead,
But I thought you was used to the busi-ness!" an' so 'e done what I said.

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
Rather too free with my fancies? Wat-me? I'm back to the Army again!

Next week I have 'em fitted; I'll buy me a swaggar-cane:
They'll let me free o' the barracks to walk on the Hoe again.

In the name o' William Parsons, that used to be Edward Clay,
An'—any pore beggar that wants it can draw my four pence a day!

Back to the Army again, sergeant,
Back to the Army again;
Out o' the cold an' the rain, sergeant, Out o' the cold and the rain!

'Oo's there?
A man that's too good to be lost you, A man that is 'anded an' made—
A man that will pay what 'e cost you In leavin' the others their trade—parade!

You're droppin' the pick o' the army Because you don't 'elp 'em remain,
But drives 'em to cheat to get out o' the street
An' back to the Army again!

A kind o' paper is made from seaweed which is so transparent that it may be used instead of glass for windows.

"The Absent-Minded Beggar."

Rudyard Kipling's Handsome Contribution in Verse to the Fund for Families and Dependants of Soldiers on Service.

(From the San Francisco Examiner, October 31.)

The accompanying poem is Rudyard Kipling's contribution to a fund for the wives and children of the British army recruits sent to South Africa. He sold it to the London Daily Mail for \$1,250, to appear to-day, with the understanding that simultaneous copyright service could be secured for \$25. That amount The Examiner has paid, and herewith presents "The Absent-Minded Beggar." Of all the proceeds Mr. Kipling receives nothing.

I.
When you've shouted "Rule Britannia!" when you've sung "God Save the Queen,"
When you've flashed killing Kruger with your mouth,
Will you kindly drop a shilling in my little tambourine,
For a gentleman in khaki ordered south?
He's an absent-minded beggar, and his weaknesses are great,
But we and Paul must take him as we find him.
He is out of active service, wiping sweat off a slate,
And he's left a lot of little things behind him.

Chorus:
Duke's son—Cook's son—son of a hundred kings—
Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay.
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after their things?
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

II.
There are girls he married secret, asking no permission to,
For he knew he wouldn't get it if he did.
There is gas, and coals, and vittles, and the house rent falling due,
And it's more than rather likely there's a kid,
And he's got to be walking with a cane; they'll be sorry now he's gone.
For an absent-minded beggar they will find him.
But it ain't the time for sermons with the winter coming on,
We must help the girl that Tommy's left behind him.

Chorus:
Cook's son—Duke's son—son of a belted Earl—
Son of a Lambeth publican—It's all the same to-day;
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after the girl?
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

III.
There are families by thousands far too proud to beg or speak,
And they'll put their sticks and bedding up the spout;
And they'll give on half o' nothing paid 'em punctual once a week,
'Cause the man that earned the wage is ordered out.
He's an absent-minded beggar, but he heard his country's call,
And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;
He chucked his job and joined it! So the job before us all
Is to help the home that Tommy left behind him.

Chorus:
Duke's job—Cook's job—gardiner—baronet—groom—
Mews or palace or paper shop—there's some one gone away!
Each of 'em doing his country's work and who's to look after the room?
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

IV.
Let us manage so as later we can look him in the face,
And tell him—what he'd very much prefer—
That while he saved the Empire his employer saved his place,
And his mates (that's you and me) look on him as a peer.
He's an absent-minded beggar, and he may forget it all;
But we do not want his kiddies to remind him
That we sent 'em to the workhouse while their daddy hammered Paul.
So we'll help the homes our Tommy's left behind him!

Chorus:
Cook's home—Duke's home—home of a millionaire—
(Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay)
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and what have you to spare?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay!

BOER NATIONAL HYMN.

A New York paper publishes the following from a South African Dutchman:
I want to send you a copy of the translation of the Volkslied, the national hymn of the South African Republic, composed after the republic received its independence and the famous battle at Majuba Hill was fought.
C. W. Van Der Horst,
Baltimore, Oct. 25.

HET VOLKSLEID.

Right nobly care volunteers brave
Their blood, their lives, their all,
For Freedom's right, in death despite,
They fought at duty's call.
Ho, burghers! High our banner wavereth,
No foreign yoke our land enslaveth.
Here reigneth liberty,
'Tis Heaven's command
Here should we stand,
And eye defend the folk and land.

"GLENCOE."

(Wm. Henry Drummond, in Montreal Star.)

Here's to you, Uncle Kruger! slant! an' slant! go leor!
You're a daunt an' man, begorra; never mind if you are a Boer!
So with heart an' half me bouchal, we'd drink to your health to-night;
For yourself an' your farmer squire give us a real good fight.

I was drammin' of Kitty Farrell away in the Gap o' Dunloe,
When the song of the bugle woke, ringin' across Glencoe;
An' once in a while a bullet came patterin' from above,
That told us the big brown fellows were sendin' us down their love.

'Twas a kind invitation an' written in such a ban,
That a Chinaman couldn't refuse it—not to speak of an Irishman;
So the pickets sent back an answer: "We're comin' with right good will."
Along what they call the kopje, tho' to me it looked more like a hill.

"Fall in on my left," sez the captain, "my men of the Fusiliers;
You'll see a great fight this mornin'—like you haven't beheld for years!"
"Faith, Captain, dear now, sez the sergeant, "you can bet your Majuba sword
If the Dutch is as wallin' as we are, you never spoke truer word!"

So we scrambled among the bushes, the boulders an' rocks an' all,
Like the gaucers' men still huntin' on the mountains of Bonaal;
We doubled an' turned an' twisted the same as a hunted hare,
While the big guns peppered each other over us in the air.

Like steam from the Devil's kettle the kopje was bilin' hot;
For the breeze of the Dutchman's bullets was the only breeze we got,
An' many a fine boy stumbled, many a brave lad died,
When the Dutchman's message caught him there on the mountain side.

Little Nelly O'Brien, God help her! over there at old Ballybay,
Will wait for a Transvaal letter till her face an' her hair is grey,
For I seen young Crookmore on a stretcher, an' I knew the poor boy was gone,
When I spoke to the ambulance doctor, an' he nodded an' then passed on.

"Steady there!" cried the captain, "we must halt for a moment here."
An' he spoke like a man in trainin', full winded an' strong an' clear,
So we drew ourselves down on the kopje, weary an' tired as death,
Waitin' the captain's orders, waitin' to get a breath.

It's strange all the humours an' fancies that come to a man like me;
But that spoke of the kopje took me the most (the sea)
It's the mist of Benbow I'm seein'; an' the rock that we'll capture soon
Is the rock where I shot the eagle, when I was a small gossoon.

I close my eyes for a minute, an' hear my poor mother say:
"Patrick, avick, my darlin', you're surely not goin' away
To join the red-coated sojers?" but the blood in me was too strong—
If your sire was a Connaght Ranger, sure where would his son belong?

Hark! whisht! do you hear the music comin' up from the camp below?
An' add note or two when Maxims take breath for a second or so,
Lifin' itself on somehow, stealin' its way up here,
Knowin' there's waitin' to hear it many an Irish ear.

Ang! Garraway! you're the Jewel! an' we charged on the Dutchman's
guns,
An' covered the bloody kopje, like a Galway greyhound runs,
At the top of the hill they met us, with faces all set and grim;
But they couldn't take the bayonet—that's the trouble with most of them!

So, of course, they'll be presin' the Royals, an' the men of the Fusiliers,
An' the newspapers help to dry up the widows' an' orphans' tears,
An' they'll write a new name on the colors—that is, if there's room for more;
An' we'll follow wherever they lead us, the same as we've done before!

But here's to you, Uncle Kruger! slant! an' slant! go leor!
After all you're a daunt an' Christian, never mind if you are a Boer!
So with heart an' half me bouchal, we'd drink to your health to-night,
For yourself an' your brown-faced Dutchmen gave us a real good fight!

ENGLAND'S ANSWER TO THE BOERS.

From the London Spectator.

We do not want your fatherland,
Your stony walls, your stony land;
We have an Empire stretching far
Beyond the evening, morning star;
Content to quit your fatherland,
Ye shook the Spauldard's world-wide
throne
One strip of earth to call your own.

Why are you altered? Can it be
That freemen grudge another free?
We gaze our voices, hold us down
Recently your freemen's' every frown,
Was it for this we freedom gave,
Ourselves to dig our freedom's grave?

Talk not of rash! It was disowned,
In blood and prison the wrong atoned,
Say not ye seek apart to dwell,
Ye love our ingots far too well,
All ye promised, all ye swore,
Give us our rights! We ask no more.

What do we ask? To use the tongue
That Hampden spoke and Milton sung;
To shape the statute, share the power
That clips our freedom every hour;
Proud of a sovereign right to own
No liege, no lord, but law alone.

Why do we ask it? Is't to live
Pleased with the dote that despots give;
To blush, the shame that freemen feel
Saluting at a master's heel;
And, bitterest sting of all, to know
Our own weak hands once dealt the blow?

Our hands, once weak! Now, one and all
That says: "Not ours the blood or race
Are joining, Hark! An Empire's call,
To break ignoble hireling place."
A stain on us is stain on them,
Besmearing England's dadmen.

Australia, Canada, cold and heat,
New Zealand's Isles the voice repeat,
That everywhere beneath the sun
All Saxons' hearts in this are one;
Born of the tempestuous Northern sea,
They must be, like its waters, free.

One must be first, yet but in name,
A common flag is common fame;
Kind not to us they make a part
Of freedom's universal heart,
Heart whose vast framework, broad and high,
Is all thy temple, Liberty.

A PROPHETIC EPIGRAPH.

On Tombstone Erected Over a British Flag by Englishmen in Pretoria in 1881.

On August 4, 1881, at 3 p. m., six hundred men marched through the streets of Pretoria in sad and solemn procession, as do these who are about to perform the last office of some dear friend, snatched away from their midst by death. There were all the trappings of war; there the sable hearse draped in its funeral panoply; there the coffin, there the open grave, and at its head stood ready prepared the slab with epitaph inscribed, so that all might know for whom the final ceremony was being performed. The procession halted, the hearse was tenderly and reverently relieved of its burden, and the coffin stood on the trestles of the raising ditch. The eager multitude leant forward to scan the epitaph, and with strained and tear-dimmed eyes they read:

In Loving Memory
Of the
British Flag in the Transvaal,
Who Departed This Life
On the 2nd August, 1881,
In Her Fifth Year.

"In Other Climes None Knew Thee
But to Love Thee."

RESURGAM.

INVOCATION.
Come from the winds of heaven—O!
BREATHE!
And touch this clay,
Laid in the winding robes of death
From sight away.

Soft on the ashes fell the dust:
The words were said:
Deep through despair we held our trust—
Breathe on our dead!

Come from the four great winds and give
Our mighty slain
LIFE by thy breath—that it may live
To rise again.

Low, in the hour of freedom's birth
Oppression lies—
Speak to the flag entombed in earth
And bid it rise!

Hark! from the distant veldt at last
The sign comes:
Sternly the British lion moves past
With rolling drums;

Crashing—the cannon voices call
Across the sea,
Paving the debt of blood—for all
The years to be;

Clearly against the southern skies,
In gain or loss,
O'er the cloud of battle flies
The blood-red cross.

Sign of the courage—firm to guide
The strenuous years,
Sold of the Nation—purified
By blood and tears;

Blossom—with heart of crimson flame,
Made strong by loss
Blazoned with Honor, Truth and Fame—
GREAT BRITAIN'S CROSS.

Heavy the price our souls must pay
For past mistake—
Dear is the blood outpoured to-day
For England's sake!

There—where the wild, mad charges sweep
To storm the height,
Splendid the trust our soldiers keep
With death to-night.

March! In the ranks whose mighty Dead
Great deeds inspire—
Downless the hero thus hero-led
Through deadly fire;

First in the charge—as oft of yore,
Where strife was hand,
Holding the flag they loved—once more
Their souls keep guard.

Struck as they struck, who fell of old,
And cheering knew
That the great Banner's stainless fold
Unconquered flew—

Fight! as they fought—nor fear to die!
'Tis glorious loss—
If to the blood flows still on high
GREAT BRITAIN'S CROSS.

—M. H. B.
("Loyal Canadian.")

Do not despair of curing your sick head-ache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Some really beautiful Pictures in neat appropriate frames at Weller Bros. Specialty in this line on main floor.

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Sheffield Wool,	\$1.50 and \$2.00 per suit
Lamb's Wool,	\$2.50 and \$3.00 per suit
Natural Wool,	\$2.00 and \$3.00 per suit
Heavy Black Cashmere Sox,	25c. per pair
Natural and Heather Wool,	20c., 25c. and 35c. per pair

W. & J. WILSON 83 Government VICTORIA, B. C.

The White House

Attractive Goods received since Nov. 1

Swiss applique and Hem-stitched Linens

D'Oyleys	8 x 8 inches 12½c. and 15c. each
Tray Cloths	12x12 inches 25c. each
Tea cloths	15x15 inches 35c. each
	16x16 inches 45c. each
	22x22 inches 85c. each
	24x24 inches 50c. and 65c. each
	32x32 inches 65c. and 85c. each
	36x36 inches 75c. and \$1.25 each

Sideboard and Bureau Scarfs
14x

New Campaign From Manila.

American Expedition with Object of Shifting Base of Agui- naldo's Operations.

With Luck It Is Hoped to Subdue Organized Insurrection by Next Spring.

By Associated Press.

Manila, Nov. 5.—This evening a fleet of transports and gunboats left Manila for the most important expedition of the autumn campaign. Its destination is supposed to be Dagupan or some other northern port.

Gen. Wheaton commands, with a brigade consisting of the 13th infantry, the 33rd infantry, two guns of the Sixth artillery and two Gatlings. The transports Sheridan, San Francisco de Reyes and Aztec carry the troops, with the gunboat Helena as escort. A despatch boat was sent ahead to arrange a rendezvous with the United States cruiser Charleston and the other warships that are patrolling the north coast of Luzon. The landing will be made under cover of the guns of the fleet.

It is assumed here that the purpose of the expedition is to move down the Dagupan-Manila railroad toward Tarlac, or to prevent Aguinaldo's forces making another base further north. Dagupan and Appari are the strongholds of the insurgents in the north, and it is supposed the points where the most of the filibustering parties land.

Since the beginning of hostilities it has been the unanimous opinion of military experts here that Dagupan should be made a base of operations, but sufficient troops have heretofore been lacking. With Generals Wheaton, MacArthur and Lawton moving upon Tarlac from three directions and the mountains hemming them on the other side, the insurgent capital will soon become untenable.

Aguinaldo may shift his headquarters to the rich tobacco country at the north end of the island. Possibly he may slide around Gen. Lawton's front to the southern provinces, but as MacArthur and Lawton's troops are spread across the country from Angeles to Cabanatuan, it will be difficult for the insurgents to escape.

Should the concerted operations succeed, organized insurrection on a large scale should be at an end early next spring, although guerrilla warfare is likely to continue for a long time. No one anticipates that the insurgents will make many hard battles. The problem is to move the troops about the country, to maintain transportation, and to hold the territory gained. The moral effect of the arrival of a large American army is calculated upon to sap Aguinaldo's strength by desertions and through the loss of hope among the supporters of the revolutionary movement.

A PERVERSITY BEST MAN.

Lured the Bride from Husband of Few Hours and Plotted to Ruin His Character.

London, Nov. 5.—One of the most sensational dramas of real life ever enacted was brought to light in the divorce court last week. The principal dramatis personae were two men named William Peters and Wm. Richmond. They were bosom friends and partners in business, and the woman was the young wife of Peters.

Richmond was chosen as best man at the wedding, and lent the pair a house he owned in North Wales for the honeymoon. After the marriage ceremony, Richmond accompanied the bride and bridegroom in a train for part of the journey. Changing carriage at Stoke-on-Trent, the lady was left alone for a while. When they returned she had vanished. To their or at least to the bridegroom's surprise, they found that she had taken advantage of the train bound Londonward to get into it. In the great metropolis they searched, Richmond helping his friend without avail. For days they hunted. Peters was inconsolable at his loss, notwithstanding the sympathy and encouragement of his dear friend Richmond.

Suspicion was at last aroused by a strange woman turning up at the hotel where Peters was staying, claiming to know him, a stranger in London. As his address was only known to his friend Richmond, he was puzzled, but next morning the missing bride put in an appearance at his hotel with a solicitor and accused him of living with the strange visitor of the night before. Now fairly on the scent he very soon discovered that Richmond, his old and trusted partner, the best friend and best man at his wedding, had arranged the whole plot, and even tried to manufacture evidence of misconduct against him to shield himself and the woman. Of course he got a divorce, but the guilty pair vanished again.

REVOLUTION DONE FOR.

Pera so Pronounced on Defeat and Rout of Insurgents.

Lima, Peru, Nov. 5.—The government received official despatches to-day announcing the complete defeat and rout of the insurgent commander, Gen. Durand, at Huancayo, capital of the department of that name, 180 miles northeast of Lima. The insurgents lost many men killed and wounded, as well as a large quantity of arms and ammunition and many horses. The number of prisoners taken was large. Gen. Durand and his brothers managed to escape, but the defeat is regarded as a death blow to the revolutionary movement.

GOVERNOR FOR THE NIGEL.

London, Nov. 5.—Nigeria definitely passes under the control of the Imperial authorities on the 1st of January. Col. Lugard and his personal staff leave Liverpool on the 2nd of December, so that the Governor-General of North Nigeria may be on the spot to take over personally the administration from the representatives of the Niger Company. In conjunction with the colonial office and the treasury, Col. Lugard has spent the last twelve months in drafting ordinances and settling the details of the future government of Northern Nigeria. He takes over the Niger Company, thus ending the working of the new administrative machinery.

DISPOSED OF BY DILKE.

Hostile Coalition Written Off in Article in New Penny Magazine.

London, Nov. 5.—Sir Charles Dilke contributes to the new Charles weekly, The Review of the Week, his views on the possibility of a European coalition against Great Britain, as follows:

"There is no doubt we are more generally disliked than at any time. The United States is more friendly than at any previous time, but our unpopularity in France, Germany, Russia, Spain and Holland, taken together, was never so great. Austro-Hungarian opinion is on the whole against our cause in the present war, and the Italian public is less friendly than at any time since 1859. The elements of the coalition against us seem at first sight to exist almost as plainly as they did when the coalition against us was formed which brought us into the greatest straits at the time of the American revolutionary war.

"The government's preparation of a fleet is evidently justified, and the concentration of the Italian fleet has not unfortunately followed.

"I am convinced, however, that there is no serious risk of a coalition against us on this occasion, and not much probability of serious attempts to raise questions disagreeable to us at a moment especially chosen on account of our absorption in South African affairs.

"The policy of Italy is not hostile, in spite of disagreeable manifestations of a part of the Italian press, and the Italian government would hold the Italian people in support of their interest, which is to side with the first naval power. The Emperor of Austria is a firm upholder of peace, and he has not only got international prestige, but in all international questions a reality of power. The Emperor of Russia is peacefully inclined, the Emperor of Germany and his advisers have also as complete belief in the present power of the British fleet as Mr. Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, or Lord Spencer, France, though uneasy, is not anxious to enter war. Holland is profoundly peaceful. Spain alone appears to me at the moment to be in Europe a disturbing cause, and there can be no doubt that last year she took steps in the neighborhood of Gibraltar, which present public information as to our own operations at that spot could only make me think have probably been renewed. Her recent mistreatment makes her naturally inclined to stir things up, but even if she desired to provoke a coalition against us, she will, I feel convinced at present, find no backers."

THE AMERICAN ATTITUDE.

Sympathy Doubly Grateful Because Based on Appreciation of Justice of British Cause.

London, Nov. 6.—The Times in a careful editorial to-day on the relations of the United States to the war in South Africa, says:

"When the Continent rings with denunciations of England, it is very cheering and refreshing for the English population to note the sympathy and intelligent comprehension manifested in the United States.

"We should prize American sympathy in any case, but it becomes doubly grateful when manifestly based upon a deliberate and well informed judgment of the essential merits of the quarrel, as well as upon a reciprocation of the kindly feelings with which Englishmen regard American aims and enterprises.

"The American people are not blinded by the accident that the Transvaal calls itself a republic. They know every essential truth of a republic is worth as much as they know also that England stands for equal laws, individual freedom and the energetic programme which together make up the ideal of the Americans. As England plumped for the United States, so the United States will plump for England without regard to the line-drawn technicalities of the attorney."

THE FRIENDS AT HOME.

Sorrows of War Vividly Realized by Visitors to the War Office—The Swell Regiments.

New York, Nov. 5.—The London correspondent of the World says: "Agonizing scenes occur daily at the war office. Throats of men and women of all classes, professional and amateur, are choked with grief in the action. The correspondent met there to-day a retired officer and his wife whose son is at Ladysmith. They said of thirteen officers of different regiments, who journeyed to the Cape in the same troopship, their only son among them, twelve have already been killed, and have the only one survivor. They pass practically the whole day waiting to hear of him.

"The scenes made by women at the war office are so heartrending that a special lobby is now set apart for them.

"None of the swell regiments, like the Guards, the Tenth Hussars or Inniskilling Dragoons have yet been in action, so that society is only remotely affected. Still the West-End modistes are finding such a large demand for mourning, half mourning and costumes of subdued tints that their windows present quite a funeral appearance."

MOBILIZATION TESTS.

Foreign Critics Have No Fault to Find with Answer to Call for First Army Corps.

London, Nov. 5.—Although agreeing that the mobilization, so far as it has been carried, is well done, the foreign military attaches are anxious to see the effect of a more severe test. Said one of them to the correspondent of the Associated Press to-day:

"When I hear of calls out a second and a third army corps, as I believe is quite possible, it will be time enough to say whether the mobilization system is as excellent as at present seems to be the case. Should a third corps ever be wanted I think you will find the percentage of reservists who answered the first call reduced by nearly 50 per cent."

CONTINENTAL CANARDS.

Nos. of Gen. White's Capitulation—Transvaal Agent Goes into Hiding.

Lisbon, Nov. 5.—Persistent reports are in circulation here that Gen. Sir Geo. Stewart White, British commander in Natal, has capitulated to the Boers.

Brussels, Nov. 5.—The Belgian newspapers continue to publish telegrams from Amsterdam and Berlin, reporting the capture of Ladysmith, but no such information has been received at the official residence of Dr. Leyds. The agents of the Transvaal say the only knowledge they have is from the newspapers. They decline to divulge Dr. Leyds' whereabouts, but say he is not here in Brussels nor Berlin.

The Cause of the War

Letter Written in June Last Throws Considerable Light on It.

Some of the Outrages That Uit- landers Had to Con- tend Against.

A letter written by a gentleman in Johannesburg to a friend in Victoria in June last throws considerable light on the cause of the war in South Africa. The writer says:

"I suppose Victoria is very quiet now. Not so Johannesburg. Here it is all excitement and speculation as to the events of the next two or three months. A large number of people are leaving for Natal and Cape Colony, and the railway company has provided itself with all the available rolling stock in case of trouble and a consequent increased exodus from Johannesburg. No one will think of discussing anything else but the 'situation.' And I may tell you that despite the assurances of the government and their organs, things look very black indeed. Last (Saturday) night there was a meeting of Uitlanders only in the Wanderers' Club hall, of 6,000 people, actually 6,011, as having passed in, and hardly a Boer among them. The government had issued notices requesting and warning all burghers to keep away. If they had attempted to create a disturbance it would have fared hard with them, for there were 250 men stationed in various parts of the hall, each of whom possessed a revolver. This I know from the man who was in charge of them, as he afterwards let a little information out when he had got a bit boozed (drunk) to myself and another party when we assisted him home to his room. And besides the audience had come prepared for trouble, there being hardly a man present without a stick walking stick, or a whip. The only disturbers who were of any consequence were put out before they knew whether they were on their head or their feet. The meeting was an unqualified success in every way and showed the unanimity of feeling existing between Englishmen in the Transvaal. My impression of the present trouble is that things have come too far to be left. As one speaker put it, 'We have appealed to Caesar, and Caesar shall see us through.' You want to know what it is all about. I enclose a cutting which will give you a good deal of information, especially as regards taxation. The principal point is the franchise question. There are two classes of people in this country, and have passed their lives here, and yet as their parentage was not Dutch they are barred from having a voice in the affairs of the land which their energy and money have helped to develop; and others again who have settled down and have made their homes here, and are not allowed to have a voice in the affairs of the country. Of these there are a very large number. Then there are the oppressive taxes in the way of customs duties and the concessions and monopolies which are the cause of them. There is a monopoly for the manufacture of dynamite and a public is not allowed to manufacture things most necessary for the mining industry; spirits and wines, of which Johannesburg consumes more than any other part of the globe; jams, soap, candles, condensed milk, ground coffee and a number of other staple articles. The waterworks is a concession, the tramway is a concession, the telephone is a monopoly, and the gas works and electricity supply, Johannesburg has a town council; its chief (called burgomaster) is appointed by the government in Pretoria, and it cannot decide to put a tax on bicycles or fix the cab tariff without the government being asked to give its consent and its approval. Anybody who wants a concession has only to bribe enough and they get it. The country is a seething hotbed of corruption. A few weeks back I went down to the goods sheds to get some goods that we wanted, and which we knew would not be delivered the same day, and the foreman of the shed intimated that if we had a ham of side of bacon or a cheese or something of that sort it would greatly expedite matters with regard to the delivery of goods in future. Upon receipt of a sum in proportion to the offence, a policeman will let an offender off without a moment's consideration. The whole of the Johannesburg court system, with the exception of the landroosters (magistrates) themselves, are in the pay of the various syndicates established along the reef for the illicit sale of liquor (poison) I should call it to the Kafirs or the miners; and at the east and west extremities of the reef the whole blooming lot, from the landroosters to the police, are bribed. Krugersdorp and Boksburg are synonymous with the greatest bribery and corruption possible.

The railway monopoly—this is the Netherlands railway, or to give its full title, 'Der Nederlands Zuid-Afrikaansche Spoorweg Maatschappij Beperkt.' Its head office is in Holland, and all of its officials are Hollanders. They are the richest, most unscrupulous and arrogant lot on the face of the earth, and its activity on the railway is a thing unheard of in its history. Its rates are enormous. It costs as much to bring goods from the Transvaal border to Johannesburg as it does from Capetown to the border, the distances being 58 and 950 miles respectively. The fare between Johannesburg and Pretoria is 18s. 6d. return, and the distance is 122 miles return; and for this the charge is \$4.50. Its revenue amounts to over a million sterling, and the government takes 85 per cent. of it. The food, etc., monopolies are in but a few cases being worked, and the only result is that the duty has been increased to an enormous extent. For instance, it costs to import a dozen English jam in Johannesburg 12s. per dozen per 1-lb. tin; milk (condensed) costs 27s. per case of 4 dozen; sugar which comes from Natal has a special duty of 3s. 6d. per 100 lbs. gross, and with carriage from Durban at 8s. per 100 lbs. and the ordinary duty of 10 per cent. and transit duty of 5 per cent., clearing charges and delivery charges, it costs here laid down in the warehouse as high as 29s. and 30s. per 100 lbs. These are only a few representative articles, and the prices are cost prices to the wholesale importer in Johannesburg. Safety matches are the only matches used here and are retailed at 1s. per dozen boxes. Cheap isn't it? For three years past the government has 7s. 3d. landed in Johannesburg. These are only a few of the grievances of the Uitlanders in this country. The figures enclosed will tell you more, and the

newspapers I am sending this week and next will furnish further food for thought. I suppose I have bored you considerably with this long discourse on the wrongs of the Uitlanders, and so will cut it short. The Americans are justified now in their alarm for the safety of Johannesburg's inhabitants. The Boers have a fort planted on the hill overlooking Johannesburg, and can command the whole town with their 70 and 80-ton guns. That is it every man inside has not reached his price already. Now we can only wait and watch for developments."

TWO BOER COMMANDERS.

Gen. Joubert's Qualities Analyzed—The Chief of the Orange Free State Troops.

It is fitting that the man who won back independence for the Boers should lead them in their last fight for that which they prize so dearly. Gen. Joubert, in many ways a typical Boer—hardy, brave, profoundly attached to his country—has little of the obstinacy which usually marks the Boer character. He is 68. It is thrilling to think of this brave old warrior leading the little Boer army against the might of England. He is probably wiser than Kruger, who earnestly believes that the Boers can beat England again as they did in 1881. Joubert is under no such delusion. He knows the power of England. "I leave it now to God," he said the other day. "It may be His will that the Transvaal shall perish. I can only do my best."

More than his best, of course, he cannot do. But the fear that this may be the last war he will lead will not deter Gen. Joubert from entering into the fray with a great hope that God may be on the side of the little battalions. He will fight with a sword in his hand and a Bible in his pocket.

But, though Gen. Joubert is reasonable, and even progressive, in peace, he is fearful in war. I well remember, of talking of war with Verestchagin, the great war painter, who has taken part in the wars he has painted, writes a Pretoria correspondent of a London paper. "War," said Verestchagin, "makes beasts of us all. The soldier forgets he is a man when he is cutting his fellow-men to pieces, and shooting them down like dogs, and when he is killing a little child crying for its father. What has he to do with that? It is like killing game—I never remember feeling sorry that I had killed a man. That was what I was there for. It is so absurd to be human in war. The savages are the only logical fighters I ever knew; they kill their men and eat them."

Joubert does not kill British soldiers and eat them, but he does not pretend to find room in war for pity and humanitarianism. How can you murder a man, gently? he would probably ask, if attacked on the point. It was this terrible consistency of Gen. Joubert which nearly cost Jameson and his fellow-raiders their lives.

The story is worth re-telling. Everybody remembers how cleverly Joubert trapped the raiders. But for his promptness that page of history might have been written in a different way. But the Boer general can do what no other general in the world can do—mobilize his whole of his army within 48 hours. It was this which enabled him to meet the raiders at Krugersdorp and march them off to prison. He would have liked to shoot them down. He has no sympathy with revolt against law and order, and had Joubert been president instead of Kruger, there would have been a monument in South Africa to-day in memory of "Dr. Jim" and his friends.

Outside the prison walls were 10,000 Boers, excitedly discussing the fate of those within. Joubert would have satisfied the crowd by immediately executing the raiders, but Kruger's judgment was wiser this time. All night the two sat up together, and when dawn broke Oom Paul had triumphed. Joubert went to speak to the crowd.

"Fellow-burghers," said he, "if you had a beautiful flock of sheep, and a neighbor's dogs got into the pasture and killed them, what would you do? I could you pick up your rifle and straightway proceed to shoot these dogs, thus making yourself liable to greater damage than the sheep destroyed, or would you lay hold on these dogs and carry them to your neighbor, saying: 'Now, here are your dogs. I caught them in the act. Pay me for the damage done, and they shall be returned to you.'"

And when the crowd seemed to have grasped the situation, the General drove his argument home. "We have the neighbor's dogs in gaol here. What shall we do with them?"

So Kruger had his way and sent his famous bill to Mr. Chamberlain for a million worth of "moral and intellectual damage."

Joubert has been one of the Boer leaders for thirty years. Born in Cape Colony, he comes of an old French Huguenot family, who had long been settled in South Africa, and he grew up, like most other Boers, on a farm. Joubert saw his first action when the state can do without him, but his abilities were recognized from the beginning of the Republic, and in due course he became state attorney and vice-president of the council. Once, for a short time, he was acting president of the Republic in the absence of President Kruger, but he has never attained his ambition to be president of the state.

Joubert has been almost "within an ace." Though Kruger and he grew up as bosom friends, Joubert was Kruger's opponent in his first race for the presidency. He lost. Kruger polled twice as many votes as Joubert, and at the close of the election went up to his friend, shook hands with him, and made him commander-in-chief. And this relation they have maintained ever since.

The General knows his army well. He has divided the Transvaal into seventeen sections, with a commander for each division. These, again, are subdivided, and at Joubert's signal the Boers have their guns to their sides and march to the field. Every Boer has his rifle always ready, and food supplies for a fortnight in his household, and he is ever ready to respond to his General's call. The faith of the Boers in the General is touching, but it is not surprising, remembering that Joubert has led the Boers in three successful attacks on the British. He led, of course, at Majuba, where he lost but five men against 280 British; he defeated the British troops at Laing's Nek, and he taught the raiders a sharp lesson at Krugersdorp.

At Majuba Hill, where Sir George Colley asked an English correspondent the name of the British officer who had fallen, the correspondent did not know, and together they walked to the place where the body lay, the helmet covering the face.

"You have killed the bravest man of the field," said the journalist, and Joubert replied: "Yes, he fought well." He had been writing to England, he said, for three years.

Gen. Joubert has been captured at Majuba, where he lost but five men against 280 British; he defeated the British troops at Laing's Nek, and he taught the raiders a sharp lesson at Krugersdorp.

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of the kindness of the Boer commander and his wife. The shooting of Mrs. Joubert, he said, could be seen peering through the kitchen door, anxious to know if her guest enjoyed her cooking. Mrs. Joubert, a marvelously active woman of 60, accompanies her husband in his campaigns, providing for him in his tent, and it is said that it was Mrs. Joubert who urged the General on at Majuba Hill, where he was loth to begin the attack.

ORANGE FREE STATE LEADER.

In the concerted plan of war agreed upon by the Boer Republic and the Orange Free State the forces of the latter are under the command of Gen. Ewart K. Grobler, a notable figure in the command legislative and military affairs of South Africa.

Gen. Grobler is decidedly versatile in his attainments. He is a grain grower, an ostrich farmer, a stock raiser and a diamond mine owner. Although only 36 years old, he has been an influential member of the Volksraad, sitting for Philippolis. He is described as a man of intrepid and dogged temperamental, alert, cheerful, but withal, conservative. He is descended from Dutch Huguenot stock. He speaks and writes fluently Dutch, English, German and French. He is also accomplished in the vernacular of many of the native tribes around the Free State.

He is nearly six feet tall, of slight build, erect, and is a man of active physique and quick mental conception. While at all times genial and measurably unostentatious, he has a reserve which at once engages the conversationalist. He has a mild brown eye when enjoying recreation, but an earnest, severe look in a serious mood. His home in his native land, for he is Boer born—a native of the soil for which he is fighting—is one of open hospitality.

Gen. Grobler was the Orange Free State's commander to the World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893. His government also designated him for the Antwerp exposition. These honors he declined because his South African interests demanded his time. He has had much to do with matters of transportation over the line of railway between Capetown and the Free State and in arranging the customs troubles between the two countries.

He took a prominent part in the development of the Jagersfontein diamond farms in South Africa.

He patriotically loves his native land, and he has been looking at a war cloud for several years. As far back as 1893, he said, while abroad:

"England does not mean to let us alone to leave us as we see fit. She desires us to sleep, and then she will burglarize our constitution and pull down our flag. When that day comes—and it is not far off—there will be a line of dead men from the border to Bloemfontein. Like water and oil, Boer and British blood will never mix. We won our freedom with blood, and we may have to repaint our old battlefields. We do not desire war, but if they force it, God witness the fight and hallow our graves."

Gen. Grobler is now in the field, in command of the Free State's available army of 21,000 men. He has a beautiful and patriotic young wife. She is of Huguenot extraction, and, like himself, is very refined, well-bred and well educated. They have been married about 12 years, but have no children. Mrs. Grobler takes an active and intelligent interest in South African affairs, and is helping to get together food and clothes to be sent to the front.

Better received recently from a friend of the commanding General told of the coming clash, and outlined the work of the "lady auxiliaries" of the army in the field and the minute details of this relief work for a protracted campaign. The Transvaal and Free State mothers, wives and daughters have been getting their men ready for the last year. In fact, they have been informed that there would be a bloody sequel to the Jameson raid, so they have gone steadily on "weaving and sewing."

The army will thus, in both republics, be mainly home clothed and fed from home. The purpose of the women was, and is, to make each home a miniature army camp ready to move. The women's efforts were to make each Boer home a small, well equipped arsenal or armory ready for action at any call. In the last three or four years these results have been virtually accomplished.

All the Boer soldier had to do was to get up and go to their tent, with his equipment and moved mostly with his own stock and wagons. That is the kind of force Gen. Grobler is leading into British South Africa from the Orange Free State.

SHARKEY AGAIN.

New York, Nov. 5.—Tom O'Rourke, Sharkey's manager, says that to-morrow morning he will post with Gen. Considine \$7,000 forfeit for Sharkey to get a return match with Jeffries.

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